Lord. That's the least feare.
For by the semblance of their white flags dispaird, they bring vs
Peace, and come to vs as faucurours, not as foes.
Cleon. Thou speak'st like hymmes vntuter'd to repeat
Who makes the fairest shew, meanes most deceit.
But bring they what they will, and what they can,
What need we feare, the ground's the lowest,
And we are halfe way there: Goe tell their Generall wee attend
him heere, to know for what he comes, and whence he comes, &
what he craues.
Lord. I goe my Lord.
Cleon. Welcome is peace, if he on peace consist;
If warres we are vnable to resist.

Enter Pericles with attendants.

Per. Lord Gouernor, for so we heare you are,
Let not our ships and number of our men.
Be like a Beacon fired, to amaze your eyes,
We haue heard your miseries as farre as *Tyre*.
And seene the desolation of your streetes,
Nor come we to adde sorrow to your teares,
But to release them of their heauy load,
And these our ships you happily may thinke,
Are like the Troian horse, was stuft within
With bloody veines expecting ouerthrow,
Are stor'd with corne, to make your needy bread,
And gine them life, whom hunger staru'd halfe dead.
Omnes. The Gods of Greece protect you,
And wee'l pray for you.
Per. Arise I pray you, arise; wee doe not looke for reuerence,
but for loue and barborage for our selfe, our ships, and men.
Cleon. The which when any shall not gratifie.
Or pay you with vnthankfulnesse in thought,
Be it our wiues, our children, or our selues,
The curse of heauen and men succeed their euils:
Till when, the which (I hope) shall nere be seene:
Your Grace is welcome to our Towne and vs.

Per.

Per. Which welcom
Vntill our Stars that fro

Gower. Here haue yo
His child I wis to incest
A better Prince and ben
That will proue awfull
Be quiet then, as men s
Till he hath past necessi
Ile shew you those in tr
Losing a myte, a Mounta
The good in conuersatio
To whom I giue my be
Is still at Tharsus, where
Thinks all is writ he spok
And to remember what
Build his Statue to mak
But tydings to the cont
Are brought t'your eye

*Enter at one doore Perich
them Enter at another
eles; Pericles shewes th
longer a reward, and K
Exit Pericl*

Good *Hellican* that stai
Not to eate hony like a
From others labours; fo
To killen bad keepe goo
And to fulfill his princes
Sau'd one of all that hap
How *Thaliard* came ful
And had intent to murd
And this in *Tharsis* was
Longer for him to make

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